


**WARNING, THIS WEBTOON
CONTAINS GORE AND BLOOD.**

VIEWER DISCRETION IS ADVISED.






OH NO..



WHAT, IT'S JUST
A SMALL WOUND,
IT WILL HEAL.

NET, YOU HAVE
TO BE MORE
CAREFUL!



SORRY.. YEAH,
JUST A SMALL CUT.
IT DOESN'T EVEN
HURT.



**QUICK!
WE DON'T HAVE
TIME!**





ANATOR, WHAT'S THE
MATTER? WILL SOMEONE
EXPLAIN IT TO ME?

LATER.
FREY HURRY,
TAKE NET.



RIGHT!



WHY? I CAN GO



WHY? I CAN DO
BY MYSELF!



YOU CAN'T,
TRUST ME.



IME, DON'T GET
TOO CLOSE TO
THE THREAD.





I HAVE TO CUT IT
FIRST.







SHUCC



LET'S GO!





WHAT
WAS-?



DON'T LOOK
BACK!

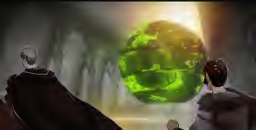
THEY ARE BUILDING
A NEW THREAD.

AND THEY
DON'T LIKE BEING
WATCHED.





HUH?



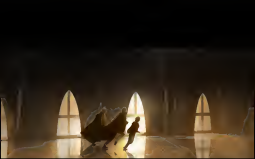


ODONADAK

DRAGNARON

STORY : KPJ & MAGMI

ART : MAGMI





I DON'T KNOW..



**NO,
WE HAVE TO!**







ANATOR, THE WOUND...
THERE IS MORE AND
MORE BLOOD!



I KNOW THAT'S
WHY WE HAVE
TO HURRY!



HOW FAR
IS IT?!



RIGHT
THERE!



ANATORI!



RAIA,
SOMETHING VERY
BAD HAPPENED. THE
THREAD OF DEATH..

WHAT?... I CAN'T
HEAL THAT WOUND.
WHAT DO YOU EXPECT

...WILL YOU PLEASE
ME TO DO?



PLEASE DO SOMETHING.
YOU HAVE TO SAVE HER.

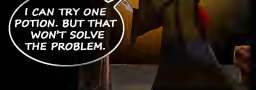


I'M BEGGING YOU.



ANATOR,
I CAN'T DO
MUCH.






I CAN TRY ONE
POTION. BUT THAT
WON'T SOLVE
THE PROBLEM.



JUST DO
WHATEVER
YOU CAN.





EVEN IF IT
WORKS IT WON'T BE
FOR LONG.

FOR A WHILE IT MIGHT
RELIEVE THE PAIN AND
STOP THE EFFECTS OF
THE THREAD. BUT...



ANATOR, WHAT'S
HAPPENING?



THIS INJURY WAS CAUSED
BY THE THREAD OF DEATH.

YOU ONLY NEED
TO TOUCH IT ONCE

TO TOUCH IT ONCE.
IT WILL NOT STOP UNTIL
IT CUTS THROUGH...

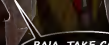
A man with dark hair and a beard, wearing a dark jacket, stands on the left. A woman with long red hair, wearing a dark top and a yellow shawl, sits on the right. They are in a dimly lit bar with colorful bottles on a shelf in the background.

GO TO VAROS.
MAYBE HE CAN
HELP YOU.



YES, THERE MIGHT BE
SOMETHING WRITTEN IN THE
BOOKS. SOME CURE.





RAIA, TAKE CARE
OF NET. FREY, I ME,
LET'S GO.



BUT.. NET!

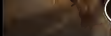




IME, RAIA KNOWS
WHAT SHE'S DOING.



ANATOR



ANATOR,
NET WILL RECOVER,
RIGHT?



..I DON'T KNOW..

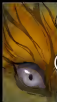


WELCOME,
WHAT BRINGS YOU
TO THE LIBRARY?





**VAROS, CAN
YOU HELP US STOP
THE EFFECTS OF THE
THREAD OF DEATH?**



**THREAD
OF DEATH?!**

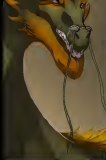
**HOW MUCH
TIME DO WE HAVE
LEFT?**



NOT MUCH...

PLEASE, YOU
HAVE TO HELP US,
IT'S MY SISTER!





I'LL GO LOOK
IN ONE PLACE.
WAIT HERE.





WHAT IS
THIS PLACE?

THIS IS THE
ROYAL LIBRARY OF
DRAGNAROKS.






A TREASURY
OF KNOWLEDGE.



A VERY WELL
GUARDED PLACE.

NONE OF THESE
BOOKS CAN FALL IN
THE WRONG HANDS.



THERE IT IS!
THERE IS A CHANCE!
I KNOW WHERE YOU
CAN FIND THE
CURE.

THIS IS THE
BOOK OF LIFE.

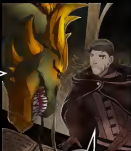
WHAT SHALL
WE DO WHAT





BUT..
YOU SAID...

I KNOW,
BUT WE NEED
THE BOOK OF
PRIUS!



!









THE SPELLS WRITTEN IN THIS
BOOK ARE REALLY POWERFUL

YOU MUST NEVER LET IT FALL
IN THE WRONG HANDS.





CAN I REALLY
TRUST ANATOR?



BUT IT'S ABOUT
NET'S LIFE ...



I HAVE TO!

TO BE CONTINUED

